or some such very serious offence in India, while out as a soldier returned from the War; or it might have been that he had come disguised to the lunatic asylum only to hide his real identity. If that was so, I thought, what work will he do? Though he told me some time afterwards some details regarding his home and family, but all that sounded quite hollow as compared to what he gave me to understand at first. He was only trying to conceal his identity, I thought, though he tried hard to prove that he was only a common soldier and not what I thought he was. Though my first impression regarding him was suggested merely by the name and nothing more, yet the effect proved so strong, that the individual himself appeared quite insufficient for the purpose of undoing what he had once said. As we came to the library, the clerk at the office told me that ! was to see some one that day; I however did not very well understand what he meant, and did not even care to inquire, forgetting every-

thing then and there.

The library room that was set apart for the! use of the patients there happened to be a very decent hall pretty well furnished with books,